



Amulet



scifi

magic

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Chapter 1 by R

She was standing on the balcony, staring upwards at the sky. Below, her sister's party raged on, full of loud music and louder screams of joy. She sighed, turning her own music up louder to drown it out.

'What are you doing here, Lillian?' She thought to herself. 'You need to move out, get a life that isn't in your sister's shadow. It's not like there's anyone who'll stop you.'

The wind was picking up, thrashing her hair, and suddenly out of nowhere a necklace came flying, hitting her right in the eye.

/Scanning. User accepted./

Carefully Lillian grabbed a hold of it and walked inside out of the wind. She shoved it in to her pocket, the slight hum inaudible underneath her music, and the flight glow not noticeable in the bright light of her room.

Chapter 2 by Smuff IX



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With a yell she dropped the cup and the water fell out over her thighs. She was ready to scream again, but...

Chapter 3 by PenguinWriter



The necklace started to glow its light blinding her. She took it out of her pocket and examined it. The glow was gone and her room was in darkness. She turned on her lamp again and looked at her leg. Her leg was not burned or wet or hurt in anyway. "I am dreaming I am dreaming" she thought as she headed over to her bed. She fell asleep holding the amulet tight.....

Chapter 4 by Romart



The next morning was overcast. In the dull light, Lillian stretched and slowly came to. She pottered around the room, arranging clothes for the day...then she remembered the amulet. It was strangely beautiful; a large aquamarine stone, surrounded with a ring of pearls and set in a curious, highly ornate black metal surround. Lillian smiled: she had never owned something so pretty before... this was a keeper!

Chapter 5 by Nathan Zilora



She shoved it in her pocket, it was surprisingly heavy for such a small object. She ate breakfast, then left the house. School was so boring, every day, the same thing. Social Studys, LA, Science, Enrichment, Lunch, PE/Music, Math, and Tech. Though because it was nearing the end of the year, school was starting to break line, and become much more laid back. Yet for some reason, when Lillian entered the school, she suddenly felt a scene of dread. Like a fog sweeping over water, the mood was much more scared and down. Then she remembered what it was, the horrible presence of.... the finals. Lillian relized that she, along with many other people, forgot them with the attention of summer, and forgot to study.

Chapter 6 by wizards&whales



Everything seemed to get worse from there. The Algebra II final was in front of her hours later. "Why, oh why did I get wrapped up in the stupid weekend?" Lillian thought to herself, slapping

her head for emphasis. Of course, she knew why. Preparing for her sister's stupid party. The thought made the girl's blood boil. She was tempted to scribble all over question 32, but a noise stopped her. Lillian look up. Prof. Dennison was staring at her. Lillian looked back at the math problem and picked up her pencil.

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"This just looks like gibberish to me," she thought exhaustedly, "I wish the answers could just fill themselves in."

The noises of pencils scratching filled her ears. Lillian glanced around the room at her classmates, and then at the warm weather outside that made her long to get out of there. When her eyes met question 32 again, her heart skipped a beat. The pencil fell from her hands and hit the floor, lead snapping.

A "Shh!" came from the teacher up front. Lillian whispered a quiet, "sorry" before gazing at her test again in amazement. All the answers were filled in.

Chapter 7 by ShahD_17



She handed over the test paper to the teacher after the bell rung. As she was arranging her books and pens in her bag, a girl, with brunette hair and blue eyes came over. Sybil, her best friend, who had somehow miraculously escaped from attending her sister's party and managed to study for the exams.

"What's wrong? You seem like you've seen a ghost!"

Lillian paled at the question but replied, "What, the ghost of all the slaughtered variables come to slaughter me? As if I care!"

"What's this?", said Sybil, picking up the amulet which had fallen to the ground, "a gift from your sister?"

"As if she would give me anything," replied Lillian, taking the amulet, which was now an odd combination of aquamarine-silver and was warm on her hands, and the pearls were hued with pink, "it found me."

"You don't mean to say you found it?" asked Sybil.

Chapter 8 by Audrey



"My grandmother gave it to me" Lillian say. Sybil wasn't pleased with this answer. "Your

grandmother's in Europe?" Oops. "Yeah well, she sent it to me. I would've gotten it sooner, except that sending something over the ocean takes time," Sybil says quickly. Sybil nods. "Oh OK! So how'd you do on the test?" "I got a 100," Lillian says. "You got to study?" She admits. Sybil shakes her head. "Oh, I got a 100 too." Sybil puts her arm around Lillian's arm as they walk down the hall. "Hey, it's not like I could do anything about it! I was too busy planning and

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preparing the party for Julia!" She laughs. "At least you got out of going to my stupid sisters party." Lillian says grimly. Sybil just shakes her head. "Yeah, you're probably right." Lillian glance at the clock on the wall. "Shoot! We're going to miss class!" They run down the hall.

Later that day, Lillian is in her room, examining the amulet. "What do you do?" She mutters quietly. She stands up and walks to her desk, where her unfinished homework sits. She sits down and grabs a pencil. 'If I could do the same thing I did on the final on my homework...' She thinks. She closes her eyes and clutches the amulet tightly. Lillian concentrates. 'I wish that the answers would fill themselves in.' She thinks, over and over. Finally, she opens her eyes, and stares down at a filled out sheet of paper, all done in her own handwriting.

Lillian stares at the amulet in astonishment. "No way." She mutters. "Not possible." And yet here she was, holding the amulet that had just done her homework. The magical amulet. She glances at the window where it hit her, quite literally. This thing is too dangerous. 'I need to get rid of it.' She thinks. She stands and walks to the window. She opens it. And she throws the amulet out the window, and watches it ride the wind. "Back to where you belong." She mutters. Lillian closes the window. She sits back down. And she knows that the amulet changed her. It made her think of better things she could do, once she graduated. It made her dream, and it made her believe.

the end

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